On paine to be found falſe and recreant,
Both to defend himſelfe, and to approue
Henry of Herford, Lancaſter, and Darby,
To God, his Soueraigne, and to him diſloyall,
Couragiouſly, and with a free deſire,
Attending but the ſignall to begin.
Mart. Sound Trumpets, and ſet foorth Combatants:
Stay, the King hath throwne his warder downe.
King. Let them lay by their Helmets, and their Speares,
And both returne backe to their Chaires againe:
Withdraw with vs, and let the Trumpets ſound,
While we returne theſe Dukes what we decree.
Draw neere, and liſt
What with our Counſell we haue done.
For that our kingdomes earth ſhould not be ſoyld
With that deare blood which it hath foſtered:
And for our eyes do hate the dire aſpect
Of ciuill wounds ploughd vp with neighbours ſword:
And for we thinke the Eagle-winged pride
Of skie-aſpiring and ambitious thoughts
With riual-hating Enuie ſet on you,
To wake our peace, which in our Countries cradle
Drawes the ſweete infant breath of gentle ſleepe,
Which ſo rouzd vp vvith boyſterous vntunde drummes,
With harſh reſounding trumpets dreadfull bray,
And grating ſhock of vvrathfull yron armes,
Might from our quiet confines fright faire Peace,
And make vs vvade euen in our kinreds blood:
Therefore vve baniſh you our territories.
You Cooſin Herford, vpon paine of life,
Till tvvice fiue Summers haue enricht our field,
Shall not regreete our faire dominions,
But tread the ſtranger pathes of baniſhment.
Bul. Your vvill be done; this muſt my comfort be,
That Sunne that vvarmes you heere, ſhall ſhine on me;
And thoſe his golden beames vnto you heere lent,
Shall poynt on me, and guild my baniſhment.
King. Norfolke, for thee remaines a heauier doome,

Which

Line 2 to defend —. 3 Herford. 7 set forward combatants. 8 throwen. 18 Of cruel wounds — 23 Draw the —. 26. Shock of harsh resounding armes. 29 Hereford 30 our fields — 36 beames to you —

Line 18 a
22 upon